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LAUNÆUS REDIVIVUS:

3678 OR,

A True NARRATIVE

Of the Admirable Effects of

Delaun's Pill,

That Ancient & Excellent *Galenick* Medicine,
Approved of, and Sold for above Fifty years,

In BLACK-FRYERS,

Now newly Reviv'd,

And exposed to Sale, at the signe of *Delaun's* Head there, for the good of *All*, but especially the *Poor*, whose Purses reach not to whole Boxes or Bottles of Physick.

FOR,

The Patient is not now obliged to expend above Six pence to prove the Operation of this *Peerless* Pill; *One* being a sufficient Dose for most Constitutions: Yet is above twice as costly, and but half the purchase of any other.

With some REFLEXIONS

On the danger of *Mercurial Medicines*,
Practis'd and invented by ignorant and impudent EMPERICKS.

As also,

A short Discourse and Description of the *Scurvy*, *Dropsie*, *Venereal*, and other Distempers.

Omne bonum in melius, quo communius.

By *Nathaniel Lomax*, Student in Physick.

Printed by *J. C.* for the Author, 1675. *With Allowance.*

To the Judicious Reader.

AS there is no new thing under the Sun, ſo neither will I apologize for the publiſhing of theſe, in any other than the old way, viz. the importunity of Friends, which though it be but a blown-upon Excuſe, yet it carries with it a ſound truth, as well as the Antient *Medicine (I here recommend) does moſt certain Vertues.*

And, I faithfully declare, that it was not only the Vulgar who had formerly experimented this Pill, that mov'd me, but alſo Eminent *Artiſts in Phyſick that urg'd me to it, as well for their own as their Patients health; ſince they, of late, knew not elſewhere to get it faithfully prepar'd.*

For, there is a Pill call'd Ex duobus, *miſtaken and ſold by the Apothecaries, for this of* Delawn's, *whereas, that* Ex duobus *(being but of two Ingredients) hath thoſe two (yet not of equal quantities) and above twenty more; and theſe twenty, not at all, or very little Purgative; yet ſo ſuited, ſo contrived, and diſcreetly fitted to the* Catharticks, *that the Correctives and gentle Purgatives (which ſeem to allay and leſſen thoſe two) ſtrangely ſtrengthen them.*

Which unheard-of Effects conſider'd, we

cannot but conclude this peerleſs Pill to be equal-
ly miraculous in its extraordinary Vertues :
being ſo cloſed and adapted to the very Nature
of Man, that 'tis a real Remedy, and no leſ
eaſie than abſolute.

The Right receipt whereof (waving the w
of its curious Compoſure) I ſhall ingenuouſly
declare, to the Ingenious *Inquirer. But ſhould*
I be free, and conceal nothing, I ſhould have th
leſs reaſon to ſuſpect a Rival *in this my retail'*
Enterprize ; where every perſon is as welcom
for Six pence *as Six ſhillings.*

For, he that ſhall conſcientiouſly prepare thi
Pill, with choice *Ingredients, and manage th*
the Mixture thereof, with ſuch art and skil
ſuch elaborate care and toyl, as is really requi
ſite, ſhall have ſmall encouragement (if no
ſpur'd on with Charity) to interpoſe in th
Sale thereof.

And I can make it appear upon two or thre
of the Artiſts Oaths (Sacramental) yet livin
who in Delaun's *days prepar'd it for him, an*
of whom I obtain'd this Rare Receipt, *Th*
there is one *(only) Ingredient in this* Poſ
hume Pill, *that doubles its Price (as well*
multiplies its Vertues) which Aromatick, Co
dial Balſam *(were it left out) yet the Medici*
would be as excellent as any other extant.

But ſince this grand Ingredientis ſo curio
a Corrector of the reſt, and gives ſo ſweet
Odo

Odour, that 'tis more like a Pomander *than a* Pill; *insomuch, that persons most averse to Physick (who see and smell) cannot choose but swallow it, (for that welcome scent that so comforts the Brain, perswades the Stomach also to participate of its diffusive Vertues) it therefore cannot, must not be omitted.*

And, that this Rarity may be really right, I my self prepare it (together with the whole Medicine) with my own hands, justly, conscientiously; and am free to do it in the view of any honest Artist.

And I declare that there's none of this Balsam now to be bought in England, *but what comes from beyond Seas; which I do not, I dare not trust to.*

And this, as well as any thing in this Tract written, I am ready verbally to aver, justifie, and dispute, with any Momus *whatsoever.*

And Delaun *himself (another* Longævus Iäpis*) who liv'd neer an hundred years, and di'd worth as many Thousand pounds) would often say, that this his* *Panacean *Pill* added to his days, *but not to his Estate; nor was he so kinde to this Kingdom, as to disperse and dispose it to sale, in all its Counties, for the good of the* Poor; *which I now have undertaken, my Design being to be as*

——Spargitq; salubres
Ambrosiæ succos & odoriferam Panaceam,
Fovit eâ vulnus lymphâ
longævus Iapis.
Virg. Ænead. lib. 12.

active in undeceiving the world, as Empericks *have been in deluding it.*

My Original knowledge in Phyſick, I acknowledge to Pharmacie, being bred in that Profeſſion, under that Great Inquirer *into Nature (and who firſt found out the Circulation of the Bloud)* Dr. William Harvey, *as his Apothecary: And (grounded on his Precepts, Practice and Inſtitutions) have, with no leſs delight than Charity, ſtudied and adminiſtred Phyſick for about twenty years, with a liberal hand to the Poor, and making no advantage of the Rich; and now attempting only to preſerve, not get an Eſtate.*

From my Laboratory and Habitation at the ſigne of *Delaun's* head in *Black-fryers*, *London*, May 1. 1675.

Carpere vel noli noſtra, vel ede tua.

SO ſhone the Sun, and Python *did deſtroy,*
As now thoſe ills which mankinde do annoy
You conquer, ſince theſe Arts you do employ.

A. OLDIS.

QUaint Epithites, Rhetorick, Eloquence,
In graceful ſtyle, Encomiums commence
Of great Delaun; *but all fall ſhort;* his Pill
Speaks its own worth, more than the Authors Quill.
Grant one word more, ſpoke with integrity:
The Medicine's choice, and manag'd faithfully.

EDWARD MOLINS,
Shoe-lane London, *Chyrurgeon.*

DElaun reviv'd! bleſt news! for ſure that name
Revives both Rich and Poor (if ſick or lame.)
The Rich take leſs, but better Phyſick; Poor
Can purchaſe now, Quacks barr'd them from't before.
What! a ſufficient Purge for ſix pence ſold?
Enricht within with Balſom, gilt with Gold:
That frees the tortur'd head from ach and grief,
And to the penſive heart, gives like relief;
The ſubtle Pox *and* Droplie *quite roots out;*
The lazy Scurvie, *and the ſturdy* Gout!
Whatever Malady mankind aſſails,
This matchleſs Med'cine cures, and never fails.
Bleſt news indeed! this peerleſs Pill let's try:
What's ſix pence Sirs? let't go, rather than die.
Its Vertues urge the ſick, its looks and ſmell
Tempt all to take it, whether ſick or well.

ISAAC TAYLOR, Educated under Dr. *Delaun.*

JAmq; opus exegit *Lomax* quia Φάρμακον edit
Launæi : ægrotis *gratum* opus *indigenis :*
Divitibus *gratum :* (fautor Deus ipſe medelæ :
Pilula *Launæi grata*, perennis erit.

WILLIAM HILL, Edu
cated under Dr. Oldis.

WHat's this ? Correctives (*that ſeem to allay*
Catharticks) *quicken ! Pills that nere decay*
Moſt coſtly, cheapeſt ! one, *purge more than* ten *!*
Potent ! Peerleſs ! matchleſs Medicine !
Safe ! Panacean ! Sweet ! ſtrange Myſtery
Couch'd in Delaun's *and th' Author's Pharmacie !*
Yet, prov'd by Artiſts true, and juſtifi'd.
Go on great Soul, ſure Heaven's on thy ſide.

A. BALDWYN
M. D.

DE

DELAUN

Reviv'd, &c.

I Cannot but take notice of the ridiculous humour and levity of this Age, in mens Doting on, and gaping after Novelties, inſomuch that Errour and Non-ſenſe, in a modiſh Garb, is now adays become more eligible than true knowledge in an Antient dreſs. And this notorious folly is ſo grafted and inſinuated in the minds, eſpecially of the Vulgar, that 'tis not only practiſed in their Habits, Poſtures, Diet and Diſcourſe, but alſo in matters of greateſt moment (*viz.*) their *Bodily health*, the greateſt Jewel upon earth.

For, they are no ſooner ſenſible that their preſent *Malady* requires Remedy, but they reckon up how many hundreds this or that upſtart *Impoſtor*, hath inſerted in his Papers to have been cur'd by his own invented *Quinteſſence*, *Panpharmacon*, or other cramp-nam'd *Arcanum*. And, he that hath pretended to moſt Cures, 'tis no matter whether he hath really done any or not, is moſt credited, moſt admired. For, *Why ſhould not that cure me* (ſay theſe credulous Creatures) *that cur'd ſo many hundreds?* never conſulting how many thouſands it hath kill'd, nor

how

how many millions *Dame Nature* hath reſtored to perfect health, from moſt dangerous Diſeaſes, without one Grain of Phyſick; which if a confident Quack had ſucceſs in the ſeeming Cure but of half a ſcore, the Reputation muſt be aſcrib'd to himſelf, and their Names (with ten times more that he never ſaw or heard of) together with their Diſeaſes, publickly put in print, to fill up his impertinent Pamphlet, to the Diſrepute and Damage of many worthy perſons.

For, there are ſeveral Reaſons why ſeveral men and womens Names, Abodes and Diſeaſes ſhould not be publiſhed, eſpecially by the ſcandalous Pens of illiterate Empericks. And certainly 'tis the Patients ignorance of the Laws againſt ſuch Libellous offenders, only, that ſuſpends their puniſhment.

As to the great number of Names of perſons pretended to be cur'd by theſe Ill men, and copious Copies of vouching Epiſtles, inſerted in their Bills and Books, you ſhall not hear of the name of ſo much as one perſon that ever di'd, miſcarried, or relaps'd: no, nor a word to any ſuch purpoſe, nor a ſyllable of the ſad Effects and dangerous Conſequences of their fatal Phyſick: the Dead cannot, and their living friends are aſham'd to publiſh them.

I muſt confeſs, 'twere a Wonder (amongſt

ſo

ſo many thouſands that have been tempted to meddle with their Medicines) if ſome of them ſhould not happen to be cur'd, or pretend to be ſo; if ſome of them ſhould not pen a Complement in praiſe of their Doctor, but that perhaps not ſo much to promote his intereſt as their own; the diſeaſed (next to the indigent) being evermore the moſt unwelcome Gueſts.

But, ſuppoſe none of them ſhould do ſo, how eaſie is it to contrive it? for, what Quack cannot Create correſpondents in all Countries to compoſe literal Encomium's of his learned friend and Phyſitian? whereas (in truth) many of thoſe who pretend to much in their Bills and Books, are ſo far from any tolerable literature in the *Greek* Tongue, which is fundamentally neceſſary for the underſtanding of the Art of Phyſick, that they never underſtood one line of *Latine*; nor can they, without help, pen their own Papers.

Pardon me, ſome of them doubtleſs do, and I dare ſwear 'tis their own, 'tis ſo like them; yet ſuch *popular* Non-ſenſe (the more's the pity) *Vends* beſt with the Vulgar, and *Ignorance* is now adays become as neceſſary a qualification in Phyſick, as it us'd to be in Preaching.

But, what need they the help of any *Greek* or

or *Latine* Authors? for the greateſt Dunce, the moſt nonſenſical Ignoramus amongſt them, will tell you that he knows more than *Galen*, *Ariſtotle*, or *Hippocrates*, thoſe Gyants in *Phyſick* and *Philoſophy*, to whom the moſt eminent Phyſitians of this Age, will own themſelves to be but Dwarfs, and, that they ſtand but on their ſhoulders; and that (notwithſtanding the undeniable late new improvements in Phyſick) moſt of the Rules, Methods and Medicines of the *Antients* are ſtill of neceſſary uſe and conſequence, in the curing of Diſeaſes; Nay, of the very *Scurvie*, which theſe *Pſeudo-Chymiſts* ſo much pretend to the Cure of; and prate of the Newneſs of that Diſeaſe, as it were but of yeſterday, and that their new-invented Medicines only, can cure it.

But, the *Truth* is, and all able modern Phyſitians concur, that the *Scorbute*, *Scelotyrbe*, or *Scurvie*, hath been as antient in *England*, and other maritime Countries, as the very firſt Inhabitants: And, that ever ſince men were mortal, and ſubject to Diſeaſes, the Climate and Temperature of the Air did diſpoſe the blood and humours of thoſe who breath'd it, to that Diſcraſie or ill temper which we now call the *Scurvie*, and ſo rendred it a *Malady* Epidemical. Which Diſtemper, and all others, theſe men of Con-

fidence

fidence pretend to cure with their own new invented *Arcanum's*, which, for the moſt part, are compoſed of *Mercury*, which is *Quick ſilver*, or *Antimony*, or both: the Adminiſtration whereof, too often brings ſlight Diſtempers, into dangerous and mortal Diſeaſes.

Nay, I dare affirm and juſtifie, that *Mercury*, though never ſo carefully kill'd, (as they call it) which is commonly made up into Pills, with other *Cathartick*s or Purging Ingredients (and given as a Specifick againſt *Gonorrhœa's* and all *Venereal Diſtempers*) does abſolutely poyſon the body, and infect it with the very *Pox*, (if I may properly ſo ſay) and makes more work for Chyrurgeons and Hoſpitals, than *Mars* in his Tragick, and *Venus* in her moſt laſcivious Dreſs.

'Tis dangerous *Mercurial* Medicines that torture the poyſon'd Patient with horrid Pains, Pangs, and intolerable Twinges in the Head, Shoulders, Arms, Thighs, Legs, and other parts. 'Tis *Mercury*, that helliſh Companion, that lurks, ſometimes many years, in the languiſhing Body, flying about till at laſt it fouls the Bones, ſinks the Noſe, and produces ſuch ſad and diſmal Effects.

I further aſſert, 'tis a groſs Errour in thoſe who think they can allay, or carry off this Devil with any kinde of Concomitant *Cathartick*,

thartick, though never ſo ſkilfully managed: for Eye-experience (that infallible miſtriſs) hath often ſhew'd us, that in open'd Bodies, the very *Mercury* (*in ſpecie*) hath been left behind, reunited into the bigneſs of pins heads, of ſeveral ſizes, in ſeveral parts of the poyſon'd Carcaſe. Whenas it was (nevertheleſs) as carefully and judiciouſly kill'd, and mixt with as ſuitable Purgatives, as the moſt exquiſite Artiſt could contrive.

Some of theſe miſerable mortals were judged to die of a *Lethargy*, ſome of the *Gout*, *Rheumatiſm*, *Palſie*, others of *Frenzy*, *Griping* in the *Guts*, &c. when, in truth, 'twas nothing elſe but meer *Mercury* that murdered them. It is an old ſaying, that *Mercury* cures the *Pox*, but what cures *Mercury*?

But, no wonder that crude *Mercury* ſhould be ſo unwelcome a Gueſt, when that delicate Preparation call'd *Mercurius dulcis*, fam'd for its harmleſs and eaſie operation, ſhould, in ſome Conſtitutions, not be adminiſtred without apparent danger, (*viz.*) in ſuch bodies (ſaith the learned *Sennertus*) whoſe Stomachs and Bloud abound with fluid ſalts, and are troubled with a pungent ſharp Liquor or Juice, as thoſe generally are that have the *Scurvie*.

To ſuch, I ſay, it may probably fall out to be of ill conſequence, ſince there is danger that

that in the Stomach (which abounds with *Vitriolick* Salts) the dulcified *Mercury*, (by ſuch extreme *Acidity*) may be again reduced to be *Corroſive*.

And, the Ingenious Dr. *Caſtle*, in his *Chymical Galeniſt* ſaith, he hath obſerved that there is leſs danger (in this dangerous Medicine) when adminiſtred to Children, (whoſe ſtomachs abound with Crudities) than to riper aged perſons, who are troubled with an auſtere ſharpneſs in their Liquours.

How dangerous then is it? and who but mad men will make uſe of theſe *Mercurial* Medicines? which, if they chance not to paſs upwards or downwards, but ſtick in the coats of the Stomach, or be intangled in any tough viſcous matter, the miſerable Patient can hardly eſcape with life.

No honeſt Phyſitian will deny any act of Charity in his Directions to the poorer ſort of people; nor any Apothecary extort ſo much of them for ſafe approved Medicines, as theſe Καθάρματα or off-ſcums of mankind do for their poyſon'd Potions, Pills, and other their deſtructive Doſes, which reach even to Poſterity, deſtroying Nature, waſting the Genital juice, and affecting Mankind with incurable *Sterility*.

And theſe (forſooth) theſe whimſical *Quacksalvers* call their *Secrets*: as if they were

were the better for being ſo: no certainly, thoſe Remedies muſt needs be beſt, that are no Secrets; but beſt known, as being confirmed, by *antient* Authority, and preſcribed by the joynt-conſent of a *Colledge*, or the chief of them, and eſtabliſhed by the unerring and infallible Experience of the world.

Such a ſafe well-known *Galenick* Medicine, (no ſingle conceipt or proud product of my own brain) I now offer to the world, it being the very ſame Pill that was ſo long, and with ſuch grand applauſe ſold in *Black-fryers* by Dr. *Delaun*, and approved of by Sir *Walter Rawleigh*, Sir *Theodore Mayern*, Dr. *Prujean*, and others of Eminence, and of the moſt Learned Society of Phyſitians in the world.

Thoſe Oracles deem'd this Pill, as the choice general Medicine in the Univerſe. And 'tis at this day held ſacred for its Vertues, throughout *France*, inſomuch that the Doctors and Chyrurgeons of the Hoſpitals there, have experimentally concluded with the moſt knowing ones of this Kingdom, that no *Cathartick* in the world operates ſo kindly on the offenſive humours, in all Diſtempers, as this ſingle *Six penny Pill* doth, nor thruſts forth the Excrements with ſuch eaſe and ſafety, without raking the Body, ſeparating the *Morbifick* matter from the Maſs of Bloud.

I ſay, ſuch a ſafe *well-known* Medicine I commend to the Kingdom, for the good of ſtraightned Purſes, that cannot purchaſe whole Boxes at Three or Four ſhillings price; and to commode the better and graver ſort, who love not to be loaded with multitudes of Medicines, nor like the infatuated Rabble catch at every *new Conceit*, or pretended Secret; whenas (indeed) *there is no new thing under the Sun:* beſides, there's many good people that may ſpare Six pence or a ſhilling, for a Purge, when they cannot well part with Four or Five.

As to the infinite Cures it hath really done, ſhould I attempt particularly to enumerate but the tenth part of a Tithe of them, 'twould prove a Taſk impoſſible; or ſhould I publiſh any their Names, I may be offenſive, and in both theſe impertinently voluminous.

But ſince *Delaun's Pill* hath been of late in part forgot, through his Death, and conſequently its great Vertues lie latent from the Younger ſort of this City, but eſpecially from almoſt all remote Dwellers; 'twould be a ſin to be ſilent, and not to ſpeak to at leaſt ſome of them; but of thoſe as Conciſe as may be.

Diſtempers of the Head.

Firſt, in a moſt principal Nature, it is a moſt Infallible Remedy againſt all *Aches*, *Twinging pains*, and other Diſtempers in the

Head, and animal parts, (*viz.*) the *Apoplexy*, *Epilepſie*, *Giddineſs*, *Palſie*, *Lethargy*, *Melancholy*, *Sleepineſs*, *Convulſions*, *Catarrhs*, or diſtillations of ſalt ſharp matter upon the *Lungs*.

Gums.

It is an approved Remedy againſt all *Tumours*, *Aches* and *Pains* that affect the Gums or Jaws in the time of a tormenting *Tooth-ach*, by fortifying the *Nerve*, and ridding it of that Reſt-oppoſing *Rheum*.

Deafneſs.

It is alſo potently prevalent in the Cure of *Deafneſs* and all Auricular *Deficiencies*, ſtrengthning the *Auditory Nerve* and *Membrane*, eaſing *Pains*, *Drumming* and *Singing* noiſe in the uneaſie Head, curing all *Diſorders* that obſtruct the Senſe of Hearing.

Sore Eyes.

It highly helps and ſtrengthens the *Sight*, fortifies the *Optick Nerve*, even to admiration, rectifying all *Running Rheums*, *Miſty Dulneſs*, *Inflammations*, and other *Weakneſſes* in that tender part; inſomuch that pretenders to the Cure of Diſtempers in the *Eyes*, *Ears*, or *Teeth*, and that knew this Medicine, never us'd to be without it.

Hard Drinking.

It ſettles the *Brain*, aſſwages all irregular and tumultuous *Ebullitions* excited in the animal

nimal faculties; it ſtrengthens the *Memory*, and carries off all ſottiſh *Swimming*, *Dizzineſs*, *Sowerneſs* of *Breath*, and other Indiſpoſitions occaſion'd by *Exceſſive drinking*.

And by this it's appropriated power to the *Brain* and *animal* parts, it equally Lords it ore the *Vital* and *Natural* faculties.

Heart, Stomach.

Its boundleſs benefits extend to the *Heart* and *Spirits*, to the *Lungs*, *Liver* and *Spleen*: and by equal prerogative fortifie the *Stomach*, creating there a good Digeſtion, concocting Crudities, correcting nauſeous indiſpoſitions to meat, inſomuch that the Patient will ſooner want that than an *Eager Appetite*.

Lungs.

It is of grand importance and advantage to the *Lungs*, when they are burden'd with a dolorous *Aſthma*, miſtaken by the Vulgar for a Stoppage in the ſtomach; for ſuch complain commonly of Pains and Stoppages of the Stomach, when the Lungs are in fault, and too often of the Lungs, when the Stomach is.

It helps *Phthyſicks*, and Shortneſs of breath, Hoarſeneſs, Wheeſing in the Throat, and other Diſtempers in the Lungs, whether Ulcerated or otherwiſe.

Fits of the Mother.

'Tis ſure (and hath ever been ſucceſsful) in

the Cure and prevention of that dismal Disease called *Fits* of the *Mother*; When something like a Globe seems to rise up with violence towards the Throat, accompanied with a gnawing pain in the Stomach, trembling at the Heart, despairing Voice, falling down for Dead, and other sad Symptoms.

But, note that this Pill is not to be taken in the time of the Fit, but at other seasons, (*viz.*) a day or two after, and continued two or three times a week for a fortnight together.

Barrenness.

To prevent *Abortiveness* and *Barrenness*, it hath been well Experienced, both in this City and elsewhere, that no Medicine hath succeeded like it; which may be made appear by, and is well known to, many Midwives, as well as other persons of Eminence.

The *Greensickness*, stoppages of Terms, Weakness in the Back, and other Diseases incident to women: The *Stone-collick*, involuntary Issuing of *Urine*, *Ulcers* in the Bladder and Kidnies.

All *Agues*, *Chilness* in the Bones, *Itches*, *Tetters*, Pale and discolour'd Lips, *Griping* in the *Guts*.

Pimples.

And nothing certainly is a more proper Purge to check that lawless humour that bolts out into the face with a fiery Fury, darting

out blackiſh, red *Puſtules*, *Pimples*, and uncomely *Carbuncles*; for the unctious eſſence of this *piercing Pill* cleers the Bloud of that offenſive humour, challenging an undeniable Cure in courſe.

Helps the Senſe of Smelling.

It comforts the Brain, and is aſſiſtant to the Senſe of *Smelling*; haſtens the Cure of old *Sores*, *Cancers*, *Gangrens*, *Lameneſs*, *Bruiſes*, &c. which ſeveral Chyrurgeons of this City muſt thankfully acknowledge, being forced to this Medicine, when rebellious Sores will not yield to outward Applications.

Tunbridge, *Epſom*, *Bath*, and other Waters, whether they operate by *Stool*, *Urine*, or *Sweat*, this incomparable Pill is of ſingular uſe, taken as a preparative two or three times before: and of equal benefit in the time of drinking them two or three times a week, as well as of neceſſity afterwards, to carry off the Dregs, Feculencies, and earthy Impurities that may be left in the Body, ſupplying thoſe Defects, and perfecting thoſe Cures which weak waters could not reach to.

Seamen.

'Tis a neceſſary Companion for *Seafaring* perſons: and it hath been approved in the *Weſt* and *Eaſt-Indies*, the *Streights*, and other parts, for that it never decays in its Vertues, and is of as important neceſſity to thoſe that

dwell neer the Sea-ſide, it being ſo Soveraign a Remedy againſt the *Scurvie*.

Spleen.

The *Spleen*, 'tis ſo friendly, and of ſuch important uſe to that Bowel, that it helps to rarifie the Bloud, and renders it briſk and lively, free from Curdling and Stagnation, fit to circulate, for the better ſupply of the Natural, Vital, and Animal conſtitutions.

Gout.

The *Gout*, which too often aſſaſſinates miſerable Mortals with intolerable Tortures, whether in the Hands, Feet, or other parts, it doth not only allay, but eradicate and drive out of the infected Joynts, leaving behind it a comfortable warmth in thoſe parts, as a guard againſt the future fury of that unwelcome Enemy.

Scurvie.

The *Scurvie*, which crowds it ſelf into the acquaintance of almoſt all, from the Prince to the Peaſant, from the Madam to the Milkmaid, and conſiſts in the Blood's being overcharged with fixed or fluid Salts, and thereby degenerated from its Spirituous Balſamick condition, into a ſharp, ſalt, and auſtere Liquour, producing diſorderly *Fermentations*, *Stoppages*, *Wearineſs*, *Purſineſs*, *Difficulties* and *Shortneſs* of *breathing*; defects in *Motion*, *Palpitation*, *Spots*, *Rawneſs* in the *Gums*, *Soreneſs*,

Soreneſs, and ſometimes little *Ulcers* in the Mouth, *Scurfs*, *Pains* in the Head, *Swelling* in the Limbs, varieties of *ſhifting Pains*, and at uncertain hours, nay in the warm Bed and night-time, (which opportunity the *Pockie Peſt* chiefly challenges) when the Conſcious ſuſpect, and the Innocent are ſurpriz'd at this repoſe-oppoſing Malady.

This excellent *Never-failing Remedy* carries off, and cures, and that in a ſhort time, even to miracle, above any other *Cathartick*.

For it cauſes a true and juſt Fermentation in the Bloud, maintains a regular Flame in the Heart, and gives a ſeaſonable Supplement, with a ſoft Juice and a well-rectified animal Spirit. And by ſuch amicable Efficacie and friendly cloſe with Nature, diffuſes its all-healing Vertues to the Bowels, and moſt remote and hidden receſſes thereof.

Dropſie.

The *Dropſie*, whether *Aſcites*, *Tympanites*, or *Anaſarca*, it fully frees from offenſive fulneſs of aqueous Impurities, dreyning the Legs, Belly and Body, as well as (ſometimes) the Brain, from that watery weakneſs.

Jaundies.

And 'tis of equal Efficacie againſt the *Jaundies*, when diſcoloured Eyes, ſeconded with fainting Obſtructions, give too much cauſe of jealouſie of obtaining their wonted looks.

This Pill purges, purifies, and opens all Oppilations, reducing those lost Luminaries brisk and lively, in a well-cur'd Countenance.

Running of the Reins.

The *Gonorrhæa*, or *Running of the Reins*, swelling *Bubo's* in the Groyn, *Tumours* in the Testicles, *Ulcers* in the Privities, *Warts*, weeping remainders by ill-begun and uneffected Cures, with other usual accidents, this *Unequall'd Pill* most certainly and safely performs; rooting out that *Venereal Venom* so effectually, that there's no fear of any subsequent Relapse, or danger of a confirmed *Lues*.

The POX.

Contracted by contagious Whoredom, and Coition with infected persons, (for I deny, contrary to some Assertions, that it can be otherwise got) with all its miserable attendants, Nocturnal *Pains*, *Nodes*, dreadful *Memorandums* in the tortur'd Brain, though settl'd in the Bones, grisle of the Nose, and Palate; and though that pernitious *Pest* hath corrupted the whole mass of Bloud, and be complicated with a *Rheumatism*, *Gout*, *Scorbute*, or other contumacious accident, and the body poyson'd with *Quick silver-Medicines*, this *Antimercurial* and *Antivenereal Pill*, by degrees, subdues, quells, wastes, and utterly extirpates Root and Branch, causing Fruitfulness and a clear Complexion in both Sexes; furnishing

furniſhing the Bloud with an amicable *Nitre*, and rendring it as ſweet as Milk; affording a vital Oyl to the Lamp of the heart, in order to the long life and well-being of mankind, *Quantum in Medicinâ.*

Quid multa? it ſerves ſafely on all Occaſions, Conſtitutions, Sexes, as well to the ſound to prevent, as the ſick to cure a Diſeaſe.

Much more might be ſaid in applauſe of this *Poſthume Pill*; for ſince 'tis granted to be the *Grand Cephalick* in the Univerſe, it may juſtly challenge the Appellation of *Catholick* or Univerſal: for ſince the Brain and animal Conſtitution, the *Nervous* juice, and principal parts, the heart and head, are hereby kept in an equal temper, who can ſuſpect this Prince of Pills to be inſufficient in governing the meaner parts of man?

But ſince ἰατρὸς ἀδύλεχ@ νοσῶντι πάλιν νόσος, I will deſiſt, ſave that I muſt ſpeak ſomething of the Nature and Operation of this *matchleſs Medicine.*

As every Diſeaſe is *contra Naturam*, ſo there is a certain Antipathy between Nature and purgative Medicines: Wherefore I ſhall not tell you, as ſome do (that neither know nor care what they ſay or do) that any kind of *Cathartick* can be deſireable, palatable, or grateful to the Stomach; but, I aver it to be as acceptable to the Stomach as any thing that

quits

quits a Diſeaſe, though perhaps not ſo pleaſant as ſome *Mercurial* ones, that only attenuate the Excrements, ſlip through the body, and take no Cognizance of, but (by their deſtructive Atomes) adde to a ſettl'd Ach.

This *Pill* pierces into the maſs of Bloud, and works its Effects by ſtimulating the fibrous parts in the moſt inward receſſes of the Bowels, fighting againſt, ſeparating and exterminating the Morbifick matter. And in this War between the Remedy and the Diſeaſe, it cannot be expected but that the Patient muſt be ſenſible of ſome ſlight Gripes, Swimming in the Head, Qualms in the Stomach, or other unwelcome Diſorder, during this inteſtine Conflict.

Of *Delaun*'s Perſonage I ſhall be ſilent, ſince the grateful Company of *Apothecaries* are my Spokes-men. Thoſe Worthies are now erecting his coſtly, comely Effigies, in their Magnificent *Hall*, to æternize his never-dying Name, and grace that goodly place; (all Artiſts admiring this man for his Medicines ſake.)

Directions

Directions for taking them.

First, I Adviſe every perſon to take rather too little than too much; and by the oftener taking a moderate quantity, the Diſeaſe is the ſooner reach'd to, and admits of a more certain Cure. Beſides, there's no danger in this Pill, if it ſhould chance not to work with you; for 'tis of ſuch an wholſome healing nature, that 'tis (then) officiating in the body, as a Balſam, for the ſalving of ſome inward Sore.

Perſons of ordinary Conſtitutions, or ſtrength of body, may take one of theſe Pills; the ſtronger, one and half; perſons very young, and thoſe of very weak Conſtitutions, may try with half or three quarters of a Pill, and by degrees more or leſs, as they finde, and would have them to work.

Take them in the morning in any Liquid thing you think will beſt drive them down, at any time from three or four till eight or nine; but the earlier the better.

You may ſtay at home, or go abroad; drink, or forbear drinking after them, at your pleaſure: but in cold weather, a warm Chamber (with tender perſons) ſuits beſt, as well as warm Liquour, *viz.* either Ale, Broth, Poſſet, drunk two or three hours after, and in the time of the working.

If your affairs require cloſe attendance next day, you may take one going to bed; it may then diſturb your Reſt, but not hurt your body, ſo as you do not catch cold.

You may therefore uſe this Pill as you finde it agree

agree with your body, and ſuit with your buſineſs.

Note, That I do not adviſe this Pill to Infants, whoſe tender years cannot have contracted any ſettled Taint: To ſuch I commend *Caſſia*, *Manna*, *Syrupe of Roſes*, *Succory*, with *Rubarb*, &c. ſuch lenient Laxatives ſuit beſt with ſuch tender Stomachs.

Nor yet to feeble, feveriſh, waſted, weak Conſtitutions, otherwiſe than in very ſmall quantities; though I aver it to be much more ſafe, eaſie, and friendly to Nature, than any other Extant, of ſuch quick and eaſie Operation.

Note, That this Pill is pliable always as Wax, ſo that you may divide it into twenty parts, if you pleaſe, for your convenience to ſwallow it.

Every Pill is, as formerly, gilt with Gold; and for the further convenience of its carriage, and advantage to the Buyer, is now (not formerly) put up ſingle in a little Paper-box, and with every Pill given a printed Paper, briefly declaring its Vertues, and Directions to take it.

Yet the Price is no more than Six pence, though it be moſt coſtly to the Compoſer, and moſt advantagious to the Buyer, of any Pill in the Univerſe.

There is alſo (always ready, for ſuch whoſe ſturdy Maladies require ſo many) Six of theſe Golden Pills, put up in a Tin-box, ſealed with my Seal; which amounts to Six ſufficient Purges, the price Three ſhillings; and therewith given (*gratis*) this Book, which at the Bookſellers is ſold for Six pence.

I told you before, that this Pill was no Secret, no conceited Whimſie invented by my own, or any other ſingle Judgment, but what hath been approved of by the joynt-conſent of Eminent Artiſts in Phyſick. Yet I muſt alſo tell you, that there's none of theſe Pills

(rightly

(rightly prepar'd) to be had at any Apothecaries ſhop in *England*, though they all pretend the contrary. Some believe, nay will ſwear, 'tis nothing but *Pill Ex Duobus* : Some gueſs that there's intermix'd *Aggregativæ* : Some *Macri* ; others *Aureæ*, *Cochiæ*, &c. all really miſtaking the Medicine, both in quality and quantity. Yet I acknowledge that ſeveral Phyſitians now dead, and Dr. *Oldis* now living, and Dr. *Iſaac Taylor* of *Newport* in *Staffordſhire*, *Cotemporaries*, both bred under the Great *Delaun*, and one or two Educated under theſe, know alſo this my (now) Medicine.

And I doubt not, but they will be coadjutants in diſperſing it over this Kingdom, for the future ſafety of the Sick and Lame, who of late, have been liable to be loſt ; I know not whether rather through the Diabolical diligence of Impoſtors, or the unactive ſloth of true Artiſts ; which, if they do not timely retrieve with equal induſtry, I muſt tell them that they are wicked, in not improving their Talent. For 'tis no leſs a ſin not to do good (where we may) than to commit a wilful wickedneſs.

Theſe Pills are expoſed to ſale by my truſty Friends

Mr. *Henry Everſden*, Bookſeller at the Crown neer the Royal Exchange in *Cornhill* (where alſo this Book (by it ſelf) is ſold.

Mr. *Leeſon's*, Barber-chyrurgeon in *Bow-lane*, that incomparable Operator for the Teeth.

Mr. *Mountague*, Tobacconiſt at the corner of *Shoe-lane*, *Fleet-ſtreet*.

Mr. *Hale*, Barber-chyrurgeon in *Ivy-lane* neer *Newgate-ſtreet*.

Mr. *John Hide*, Grocer in *Newgate-ſtreet* entring the Market.

Mr.

Mr. *Golling*, Barber-chyrurgeon in *Sweetings* Ally by the *Royal Exchange*

Captain *Grant*, Diſtiller neer *Bethlem*-gate *More-fields*.

Mr. *Edward Hartwell*, Barber-chyrurgeon over againſt the Hoop-Tavern, *Leaden-hall-ſtreet*.

Mr. *Girlington*, Tobacconiſt neer the Artillery-ground in *Chiſwel-ſtreet*.

Mr. *Holliwel*, Stationer at the Lion in the Wood on little *Tower-hill*.

Mr. *David Hilliard*, Diſtiller at the three golden Lions neer the *Hermitage*.

Mr. *John Holbeech*, at his houſe in *Poplar*; whom I have alſo deputed under my Hand and Seal, as my Agent for *Wappen*, *Ratcliff*, *Rotheriff*, *Shadwel*, *Deptford*, *Bow*, *Blackwall*, *Stepney*, and *Mile-end*.

Mr. *Brook*, under the St. *Martin*-Tavern in *Blow-bladder ſtreet*.

Mr. *James Bean*, Stationer over againſt *Ivy*-bridge in the *Strand*.

Mr. *Robert Stephens*, Confectioner without *Cripple-gate*.

Mr. *Barreckler*, Diſtiller at the Still without *Smithfield-bars*.

Mr. *Battersby*, Stationer at *Thavies*-Inne-gate in *Holborn*.

Mr. *Charles Bandon*, at the three Tuns and Frying-pan in *Clare-market*.

Captain *Hawkins*, Diſtiller without *Biſhops-gate*.

Mr. *Rooks*, neer *White-hall*-gate, Haberdaſher.

Mr. *William Brittain*, Diſtiller neer the Faulcon at the *Bank ſide Southwark*.

Mr. *Halſtead*, Grocer next the Griffin-Tavern in *Chancery-lane*.

Mr.

Mr. *John Yarling*, Haberdasher at the three Horseshoos in *Fetter-lane*.

Mr. *Emot*, Sword-cuttler at the five Bells in *Chancery-lane*.

Mr. *John Harland*, Grocer next the Cheshire-cheese at *Charing-cross*.

Mr. *Robert Fage*, at the Sugar-loaf in St. *James's* Market, Grocer.

Mr. *Bates*, Oylman at the Kings Head in *Tuttle-street*.

Mr. *Alking*, Confectioner over against *Creed-church* in *Leaden-hall-street*.

Mr. *Eletso*, Grocer in *Honey-lane*-market.

At my Country-house, *Shawes*, neer *Godstone* in *Surry*, and in all Countries in *England*, as well as at

My Laboratory, the signe of *Delaun's* head in *Black-fryers*, where I am resident, and ready to advise and accommodate all persons in all Distempers.

POSTSCRIPT.

I Hereby declare, That I and my Ancestors, and others of the Profession, have often made use of *Delaun's* Pills with admirable success in all Distempers of the Head: and some of us have *now* lately (also) experimented *those* of the Author's composure, and find them equally excellent (and certainly

certainly in all respects the very same) with the former ; For, I have good reason to believe, and am well satisfied, that he hath the real Receipt, and is no less skilful, than just, in the mixture and management of this incomparable Medicine.

E. Molins of *Shoe-lane, London.*

Note, That there's no other Medicine in *England* (now expos'd to publick Sale) that's justifi'd (as this is) by able Artists in Physick and Chyrurgery ; as may appear by their several *Encomiums*, in the beginning of this Book.

FINIS.